

Miscellaneous.

THE BUCKSPORT SEMINARY:
Duty of Preachers and People.

BY REV. C. B. BESSE.

Every relation of life is suggestive of duty. From the earliest dawn of consciousness to the close of life, are we brought more and more into the realm of obligation. However humble we may be, as compared with our fellows, we are yet, each of us, born in the midst of so many demands that the sooner we bid good-by to ease and selfishness and folly, the better for our being. Life is altogether too serious, our relations are altogether too multiplied, and our duties are altogether too imperative, to admit of thoughtlessness or self-indulgence and sloth. "Awake, thou that sleepest!" is the cry that ought to ring in the ears of all the race. That we, as a Conference and Church, have duties with reference to the East Maine Conference Seminary, is quite too obvious to need an argument. We are, unless our religion is a myth, the heaven-ordained leaders of human society; and hence we should have our schools; and having, we should sustain them. Let us notice, then, some of the duties which we, the ministers and people of the East Maine Conference, owe our Seminary at Bucksport.

1. We owe it money. Sensitive as many men and ministers may be to the cry for money, it is, nevertheless, one of the most serious cries of life. Without it, everywhere barbarism. Much as we might like to be silent on this topic, it is yet a truth that we can no more run our school without money than we can our families. Money is its first, most vital and all-comprehensive want. Our expenditures are annually greater than our receipts; and the sooner we awake to the fact, and find a remedy, the better. For business houses to conduct their affairs in this way, is only finally to wind up in bankruptcy; and such will be our fate unless right soon we cease our folly. That we are under the necessity of continuing this wretched policy, we do not for a moment believe. A remedy is at hand somewhere, if we only set ourselves at work at once to find it. The subject should be brought before every charge in the Conference at least once a year, and a collection taken. The preacher should inform himself with regard to the school, and earnestly present its claims, and should himself be a generous contributor. We ought to average at least \$400 from the preachers, and as much more from the charges annually, for the support of this school. This done, and our present leakage would be stopped and the way paved for a future increased endowment. But with our present inaction and silence, nobody knows or thinks of the school; and, as a consequence, it goes unremembered in all benefactions and legacies. We are simply starving the school to death with a cold-blooded neglect. It is a child of our own that we do not care to support. To reduce present expenses, would be no solution of the problem. We are already running the school too cheaply; and to retrench still further would but give it a sickly existence, not half so desirable as a respectable death.

2. We owe the school books. Had we all the money we need, possibly we would not need to specify any duty in this direction. But in the present condition of our finances, this is a serious want. That books are sadly needed, a visit to our library would convince the most skeptical. Books we have, heaps of them, but what are they? Agricultural, patent office, and congressional reports largely. Well-bound, excellent books, and useful now and then, they may be; but who wants to take that kind of literary pabulum constantly? A good library, which shall be a valuable aid to the students in the prosecution of their work, and give them a broader culture than can come from their text-books alone, is one of the pressing needs of the hour. And such a library can be furnished without serious difficulty or distress anywhere. Let every preacher annually contribute a volume, and secure one or more from his charge, and the work is well and easily accomplished.

3. We owe this institution students. This is one of its greatest wants, and one of our greatest duties in connection therewith. A school means scholars; and it is the obvious duty of our ministers and laymen to furnish them. Many of us, no doubt, are hindered by a want of means, but possibly many more are hindered by a want of inclination, or even a less worthy motive. We fail, for some reason or other, to kindle in the minds of our children a thirst for

knowledge, or a love for study, and so they are content with the little they can get at our common schools. But this is not all. Many of us who do send our children away for an education, do not send them to Bucksport. We know so little of the school that we think there is nothing there to know, and so our boys and girls graduate at other institutions. The writer is informed that even a member of the board of trustees is to-day educating his children in a neighboring school; and an acquaintance with the students now in attendance reveals the fact that at least two-thirds of the patronage of our school comes from outside the Methodist Church. Some of this is, undoubtedly, unavoidable; and yet, making all due allowance, the painful fact remains that either East Maine Methodists are neglecting the proper education of their children, or the institution in which, before all others, they ought to receive it. Here, where the social and moral influences are most excellent, and where the lips of science kiss the hand of religious truth and a free salvation, we hesitate, or fail to trust our children.

4. We owe our seminary at least an occasional visit. No man would think of starting an enterprise of any importance, and then give it no subsequent attention. Such a course would be good neither for the enterprise nor for anyone connected therewith. With equally good sense should we act with regard to our school. Having started it, we should look after it constantly. It will not thrive unless we do. With the best facilities and faculty we can possibly secure, it can never be what it ought to be without the interested oversight and watch-care of the power that created and sustains. And to put, as we have now, a self-sacrificing faculty into the school, and compel them to manage everything, as they must, with the most rigid economy, and then never, or rarely, go near them, is a most suicidal as well as cold-blooded and heartless procedure. We cannot keep them there long without a change of conduct. To expect it is the expectation of folly. There is a warmer climate for them elsewhere, and find it they will as sure as law is law, unless by visit or letter, or in some such way, we manifest greater sympathy and appreciation for the excellent and self-denying work they are doing. With unmistakable certainty we are freezing them out. During the present management there has not been more than one or two of the Conference visitors near the school at any time, not more than one or two of the trustees outside of the prudential committee, and not more than two members of the Conference outside of all these; not ten of the ministerial brethren, all told—to say nothing of the laity. The two leading members of the faculty, at least, have been offered very lucrative and flattering situations elsewhere; and yet here we let them toil on at meagre salaries without the poor remuneration of our thanks, or the encouragement and inspiration of our occasional presence and appreciation. Greatly unlike the most of us must they be, if they endure such coldness long. Perhaps never in its history was the school better managed than now in all its departments; and possibly it only needs the hearty and manifest co-operation of the Conference to make it a thing of power and unwonted prosperity. It is to be hoped that we shall awake sufficiently early to save ourselves the shame and embarrassment of a lost opportunity.

5. We owe the school a greater notoriety; in other words, greater public notice and commendation. It is a public institution, for the public good, and dependent upon the public patronage. Self-evident, therefore, is the truth that it must constantly seek and secure the public attention. How can it be to the public, or the public be to it, what is desired and needed, unless its work and merits be constantly before the public eye? As well might a man try to do a successful mercantile business with no sign over his door, and no goods in his windows, and no notices in print, as for this school to hope to enjoy its full share of popularity and prosperity, while we fail to blaze it abroad. It is an imperative necessity, if we are to take front rank among the educational institutions of Eastern Maine.

And this work is not to be done by the faculty alone. In fact, it cannot be done so well and properly by them as by the friends of the institution. It is our duty to be in constant communication with the school, either by personal visitation, or correspondence, or both, that we can repeatedly call public attention to the excellences of the school, both in the local press and the various publications of the church. Did we do

this as generally and frequently as we might, we should greatly help the school, both by increasing our own and the public interest in its welfare, and cheering the hearts of its hard-worked and self-sacrificing faculty. But as a matter of fact, such things are seldom done. But few of our papers know much of anything about the school, and their columns are only rarely graced with an item concerning it. Even our church papers give it almost an unbroken silence; and the Year Book for 1882 does not appear even to know of its existence. Such neglect on the part of the brethren of the Conference, and especially on the part of our accredited itinerators and high officials, is, to say the least, a serious and inexcusable mistake.

In conclusion, if we have reasoned correctly, our work is plain. It is to inaugurate some movement whereby we may increase rather than diminish our endowment, to secure additional volumes for our library, to be on the alert to swell the number of our students, to spend at least one day per year in attendance upon the work of the school, and to gather and publish every possible item of interest with regard to its work and merits. These things faithfully done, would lift our school into a career of sunshine and prosperity such as, heretofore, possibly, it has never known. "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."

"NONE TO HOLLER."

BY REV. JOHN W. HAMILTON.

Rev. Dr. Bartol relates that he stumbled on a newsboy one morning, who had his papers under his arm as usual, but was saying nothing. "What, my boy," said the Doctor, "no news this morning?" "Oh, yes, plenty," replied the lad. "Well, then," continued the Doctor, "why don't you hear from you?" "Oh," said the boy, "I've none to holler."

The reports in the Boston daily papers, of the address of Rev. George C. Miln, can scarcely be said to reveal an equal modesty, while they certainly do make it appear that there may be some things of quite as much importance as that "a man should be honest in his thinking," as Rev. Mr. Savage is made to say in his introduction of the gentleman. "Turning to the condition of the Church in the present," the dailies say, "Mr. Miln told of the decadence of the church." Now that is a bad thing for a man to tell of, even if he may "have abandoned petitional prayer;" and yet, come to think of it, "agnostic" not being in most of our dictionaries, may mean something different from what we had understood by it.

In 1775 there was one evangelical church organization for 1,376 inhabitants; in 1870, one for 612 inhabitants. The ministers were, in 1775, one for 1,811 inhabitants; in 1880, one for 717 inhabitants. In 1800 there was one evangelical communicant in 14,500 inhabitants in the whole country; in 1880, there was one in 5 inhabitants. While the population since 1800 has increased 9.46 fold, the communicants of the evangelical churches have increased 27.58 fold, or almost three times as fast relatively. Take the period in which Liberal theology has made its boldest announcements, and done most of its preaching—the period since 1850; while the population increased 116 per cent., the communicants of these churches increased 185 per cent., or a half faster relatively than the population. The total increase of the communicants from 1850 to 1880 was 6,535,985, or more than twice as large as the increase in the fifty years from 1800 to 1850. We are charitable enough to believe that Mr. Miln has not been much acquainted with more than one church, and that it is to that church he more particularly refers.

But in proof of his statement, he is again made to say: "With a few notable exceptions the churches of Chicago are not half filled at the Sunday services. Take the country through, it is the same." If that were true, what would it prove? A full church merely does not prove pentecostal prosperity, or, for that matter, any other kind of prosperity. Take, for example, the church (Parker Memorial) which Mr. Miln found so full Sunday evening; you can fill a church edifice, and keep it full, with oxyhydrogen-gas lights, if you only change the pictures often enough, and have no admission. There may be more money, intelligence, piety—in a word, prosperity—in a church which averages a third full, than in a church full—as full churches are mostly full—though it may be as large as good Bible believers imagine Noah's ark to have been. Now, what are the facts? Reliable evangelical churches usually have from three to ten or twelve services every week. Who supposes that all the worshippers connected with any one of these churches ever attend, or could attend, at one and the same time, a single service, held in the church buildings? And this they must do for the argument to have any weight. Take the Centenary Church, Chicago, for instance. In 1880, it had a membership of eight hundred and four persons. Place them all in the church at once, and you have a very fair "full house." But they are the members only. Gather the population they represent, all of whom at some time are found regularly in the services, and, at the lowest possible estimate of three persons to a member, you could not get the crowd into the house. "Take the country through, it is the same." The church sittings in this country will not

accommodate at any one time the church attendants. By way of helping along this kind of decline, the Methodist Church alone has been building new churches at the rate of one a day for a number of years. As a little matter of news, our "new prophet" may come all the way to Boston to learn that the denomination of which the Centenary Church is representative, had a membership in 1870, in the city of Chicago, of 3,051, and by reason of its "half-filled" churches in 1880, it had 5,336; and this notwithstanding all deaths and removals. Very probably this is true, and more than true of other "half-filled" churches in that city, in the face of the fact that several of the most popular ministers in the city have deserted their flocks, and turned their attention to tearing down instead of building up.

"Another cause of the decline," Mr. Miln is reported as saying, is the smaller number of men entering the Christian ministry. He cited the beginning years of three colleges, and compares the last ten years with them to show their decline in the number of men they send into the ministry. Does he not know that the president of the first college he names has lamented annually, in his published reports, that the one department of his university for which they can find no great number of students is the School of Divinity? Our charity again may presume it was a particular church, with its schools of divinity, to which he refers. In 1830 that church had one school which had seventy-eight students, but in 1878 it had grown to two schools and had only thirty-nine students in both of them. If it were to increase the number of its schools once or twice more, the statistics would help Mr. Miln grandly. The facts again: In 1830 the evangelical churches had just 17 theological schools and 631 students; in 1878 they had 103 schools and 3,297 students. In 1830 the Protestant theological students were one for 18,146 inhabitants; in 1878 one for 9,500. The Boston Journal stated, in an editorial not long since, that in 1853 at Harvard, only one man in ten was a professor of religion; the proportion now was one to five; at Yale it was two to five; but at Amherst, Williams, Wesleyan, Middlebury, Iowa, and Berea, four out of every five of the students were Christians.

The pessimistic struggle, if it is to go on, it seems, is not to be a battle with facts and figures—positive forces—but a kind of *mêlée* with hope of triumph for him who may yell the loudest. If we have all been in the dark hitherto as to the future and result of the struggle, we need no longer be. *Lux orientis ab occidente.* It is narrated that recently, in the mountains of Nevada, a legal youth had come to his first jury trial. His father was a judge in one of the county courts, and he much desired to have him present when he addressed the jury. To gratify him, the father came to hear him speak. At the conclusion of the trial, the young man asked his father what he thought of his speech, and the father replied, "Robert, your rhetoric was fine, your logic was fair, but what made you say the Susquehanna river was in Vermont, and the Alleghany mountains were in Maine?" "Why, father," said the young barrister, "ain't they?" "No, Robert, I am sorry to say they ain't." It was difficult, however, to have the young man see that his speech had reflected less against the location of both the river and the mountains than his own intelligence on the subject.

"If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe if I tell you of heavenly things?"

ORANGE LANDS AND CULTURE IN FLORIDA.

BY REV. J. H. OWENS.

A large interest is involved under this heading, and only the briefest possible outline can be given in the compass of an ordinary newspaper article. The proportion of land in Florida suitable for fruit-growing is not extensive. One thing is essential—that the land be high enough to prevent the roots from standing in water. This alone will exclude the greater part of the land, as much of it is on a low level. There is plenty of land for sale, but when it comes to quality and conditions necessary to success in raising fruit, it is not easy to secure what you want. The land may be classed under two general heads—pine and hammock—with considerable variety in each. Orange pine land is more or less rolling, with a heavy growth of pine trees, interspersed with scrub oak, or "black jack," as it is called here, with a yellow or grayish sub-soil. The quality, of course, varies greatly, according to location; very often a choice piece of land is joined to that which is perfectly worthless. But, as a rule, this brief description will stand for what is called "orange pine land." That orange trees will grow in this sandy soil is now beyond question.

The young trees, with proper care, look green and thrifty. But it is to be mentioned, as an essential point, as the groves develop and approach bearing, they invariably show signs of exhaustion and imperatively require fertilizing. Because of this, the demand for commercial fertilizers is assuming enormous proportions, and it seems probable that all groves on the pine land, in the near and remote future, to prove successful, must be yearly stocked by fertilizers. As but little stock is kept, and as the virtue of muck is a doubtful question, and in many places not accessible, innumerable groves are dependent upon costly commercial fertilizers, and it has become the most serious question in orange-growing how to maintain the trees in vigor and with due economy by the use of these mineral phosphates. An orange tree, with its vigorous growth and possibilities of fruit, is an enormous feeder, so much so that not even a modest rose

bush can flourish in its near vicinity. Multitudinous roots traverse the ground in every direction for nutriment, and the thin sandy soil is soon exhausted, thus creating this demand for fertilizing if continuous growth and fruitage are to be secured. An orange grove on pine land can only be made successful by liberal outlays, and from what I have seen, it would not be well to depend exclusively upon an income from this source for a number of years. Living in the near vicinity of some of the largest and finest groves on pine land in the State, ten to fifteen years old, none of them this season have paid running expenses from the sale of fruit. Of course I only speak of the groves on pine land I have become acquainted with, but as these are favorably situated and rank high in reputation, they will fairly represent innumerable groves.

The second general class of land is called "hammock." It is richer and stronger than the pine, and will grow the hard wood trees, such as live-oak, hickory, magnolia, etc. On this land only is found the wild, native orange groves—a suggestion of nature not to be slighted in the philosophy of orange culture. Much of the hammock is low and requires draining to make it available; but the rest is high and pre-eminently adapted to fruit culture. On this land the orange will grow to perfection; yet, strong as this soil is, capable of growing huge live-oaks, when the orange trees come into bearing, more or less fertilizing is needed, so great is the hunger of the growing tree. A grove on this strong hammock land in bearing is a fine sight; the shapely trees, the deep green leaves, the fair golden fruit, make a vision never to be forgotten. In general terms the price of orange pine land ranges from five to one hundred dollars; the "hammock," from fifty to three hundred dollars, entirely contingent on circumstances.

Orange culture, as a science, is as yet inchoate. So far it has been a series of experiments. The experience and methods pertaining to foreign lands fail here. It is seldom that men of equal experience and intelligence agree in theory and practice. I will only state a few unquestioned facts. There are two classes of trees—seedlings and budded; the budded trees are many varieties. The seedling comes from the seed, and requires from ten to fifteen years to come into bearing. Its claims over the budded tree are, a more vigorous growth, a larger development, and ultimately more fruit. A budded tree comes from a single bud on a four or six-year-old seedling stock. It is simply marvelous how soon a vigorous budded tree will commence to bear fruit. In Dr. Foster's beautiful grove are many young trees budded only two years ago, not six feet high, which were burdened with fruit in the early winter, and are now (in February) full of blossoms. Young trees budded in the nursery and transplanted will bear in a few years. In regard to the expediency of allowing young trees to bear so soon and so heavily, there is a question for personal decision. Judging from general experience and analogy, it were better to allow the trees to develop a heavy growth of stock and branch before fruitage. But it is a pleasant thing, however, especially if you are elderly, that it is not necessary to wait a dozen years to get fruit from your own trees. In two years you certainly can have oranges of your own raising, which, of course, will have a sweeter flavor than any you could buy in market.

Is it profitable? In the same way that it is profitable to enter upon business ventures in Boston—some succeed, some do not. On that basis the question is answered. It so largely depends upon the person, that it is impossible to answer directly. But it is safe to assert this, that aside from health and pleasure, as a purely business investment, orange culture requires considerable capital, patience and experience, to make it a lucrative success. The question of profit on capital invested in orange culture is an open question. Most of the groves are comparatively young as yet, and cultivation and time have developed unexpected drawbacks and liabilities which have reduced early estimates of profit immensely. The fortunate holders of native wild groves which have been budded, and those who have high rich hammock land accessible to markets, make money; the rest live in hope. The idea once entertained, that orange trees are hardy and will grow without care and expense, is now exploded one for all. It is true the tree is naturally thrifty, but like all choice fruit varieties it responds to high culture; *vice versa*, it instantly shows neglect. It is a waste of money to invest in orange culture, unless assiduously followed up each year. If not personally present, it must be done by proxy, or your grove will be a miserable affair, however favorable the natural conditions. Not that the expense in view of the possible outcome is very great, but it really seems that an orange tree appreciates human attention and companionship, so that it is almost invariably true that the trees near the house, although not receiving apparently more nutriment, are the most flourishing.

The grove properly started, the care demanded each year is not great; and as the work comes principally in winter, it affords just the exercise and recreation needed to keep a northern man in health and spirits—clearly a providential indication that northern men should, if possible, possess an orange grove, especially superannuated preachers who need a delightful climate and outdoor life to recuperate their depleted energies and pocket-books. The amount of land needed? Some years ago a book was published with this legend, "Five Acres Enough," which maxim will generally apply to orange culture for ordinary people. One hundred budded trees is the rule for an acre of good land. Four hundred trees make a very respectable grove.

I was under the dense shade of an orange tree this week, that glistened

the yellow of two thousand oranges. At one cent and a half each, a calculation is easy on this basis for four hundred trees; only twelve thousand dollars, if no ugly "ifs" in the shape of "scabs," "dieback," etc., unexpectedly discount the result. The one acre left will be sufficient for house lot, lemon trees, pine apples, bananas, guavas, Japanese plums, which all grow easily here and make a delightful variety. Five acres thus developed make a pretty picture, and in time will be fairly remunerative; in this tropic climate this is not only possible, but any person with average intelligence and some means, securing the right kind of land, can realize. Those enjoying health and prosperity at home, do well to be content, for a Florida paradise has heavy discounts; but a certain class of invalids and broken-down fellows can have a pretty good time in this glorious winter climate, on a five-acre orange grove, growing fruit, flowers and vegetables—especially if they can migrate North in the early summer and escape the long, hot season here.

If these Florida items alternately encourage and discourage, it is only because they are facts. Any new country has immense drawbacks, and it is well to understand it so as to appreciate the real advantages, which are many, with-out reaction. I read in the HERALD of terrible storms, snow blockades, bitter cold. The contrast effected in our own land by a few days' travel, seems impossible. Here, instead of snow and storm, there is a white drift of fragrant orange blossoms; mocking birds make varied music; the air is soft—even a northeast wind has no chill; the June sky is gorgeous with floating white clouds. Flowers, birds and temperature persistently assert it is not winter, but summer; and we laugh at the calendar and wish all our friends in dear New England, especially the invalid ones, were here to enjoy the pleasant and healthful things of a Florida winter, encircled with the living green and fragrant blossoms of an orange grove.

Lake Jessup, Feb. 24.

N. H. CONFERENCE SEMINARY.

The winter term of this institution has been one of the most prosperous of its recent history. An unusually large number have been in attendance, and the social and moral tone has been specially noteworthy. The highest standard of scholarship has been fully maintained.

A pleasant episode among the closing exercises was the presentation of an elegant silver card-receiver to the preceptor by the members of her rhetoric class. It was a well-deserved testimonial to a worthy and popular teacher. May she long be permitted to fill her place in the school and in the hearts of her pupils!

The spring term commences March 15, and nearly every room in the boarding-house is already engaged.

The Ohio Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association held its annual contest at Delaware, O., March 2. A large and intelligent audience crowded the auditorium of the new City Hall. The orations of the representatives from the several colleges were of a superior order, and the speaking, for the most part, was exceptionally good. The distinguishing honor of the occasion was awarded by the judges to Mr. C. E. Jefferson, of Ohio Wesleyan University, who will, consequently, represent Ohio in the Inter-State Contest, to be held in Indiana next May.

Our Book Table.

The clear, condensed, and every way excellent Commentary upon the whole Bible, familiarly known as THE SPEAKER'S COMMENTARY, as it was first suggested by Lord Ossington, is now completed. The original suggestion was that a comprehensive exegesis of the Bible should be prepared under the supervision of the bishops and learned clergy of the Established Church, which, in addition to enjoying this somewhat authoritative sanction, should give, in a form to meet the requisition of average English readers, the reliable results of modern Biblical criticism upon the text and interpretation of the sacred books. Out of this suggestion this noble work was projected and entered upon. The Archbishop of York was the chairman of the body that had it in charge, and the leading Hebrew and Greek scholars of Cambridge and Oxford were engaged upon the work. Without conference with the committee upon the revision of the Bible, and preceding by a number of years their work, it is confirmatory of the general correctness of the revisers' text to find that the independent commentators and critics of the Bible have anticipated nearly all their important changes in the text and their renderings. This work makes ten elegantly printed royal octavo volumes—six on the Old Testament and four on the New Testament. The last volume contains Hebrews, the intervening books and the Revelation. The same characteristics mark this volume—the work of the editor, of the Bishop of Derry and Raphoe, and other clerical scholars in Biblical Greek. The introduction to the different books considers all the questions relating to authorship, time of writing, canonization, and general design. The prolegomena to Hebrews is specially full and elaborate. The conclusion is, that its authorship is Pauline. Altogether, this great work is a monument worthy of the strong, wealthy and learned church under whose auspices it is set forth. It is eminently orthodox, and yet it is sufficiently critical, and considers carefully every real difficulty met with by an honest student of the Holy Scriptures.

The work is published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, and is for sale in Boston by Lee & Shepard.

The Magazines.

The spring Harper opens with a frontispiece from the pencil of E. A. Abbey, which tells its own story—"Fallen Short." We wonder if the old lady, in picking up the arrow-winged love-letter, will renew the days of her youth? But as to the pretty maid peering over the wall, who shall tell her disappointment? John Austin Stevens takes us on an enjoyable visit to "Old New York Coffee-houses," and we gain new notions of the city in bygone days. What a contrast between the roystering frequenters of these coffee-houses of the metropolis and the worshiping villagers, in the French Canadian villages, in "A Canadian Pilgrimage" we next take under the leadership of Frank H. Taylor, who proves an excellent and well-posted guide to Westland from Canada. We are instantly transferred to Montreal, and with W. H. Bishop take our fill of "Typical Journeys and Country Life" in this semi-civilized country of strange manners and customs. Our travels over, we enjoy our sista in reading "The Song of Roland," of which Marie R. McKaye tells us the story with appropriate extracts. The illustrations to this, however, to us seem to show that etchings do not take kindly to reproduction on wood; but variety is spice, and the other illustrations of the number will gain by comparison. "Washington's Acceptance of the First Presidency," and "An American Character," two papers about as diametrically opposed as they could well be; both will find appreciative readers. Prof. Simon Newcomb lets us into the secret of making "A Small Telescope and How to Use It." No reader will omit the delightful paper on "The Mendelssohn Family," with its fine portraits. "The French Minister of Public Instruction" is a paper that will throw much light upon educational matters in France, and show some of the causes of her moral condition. We cannot name all the papers, stories, poems, etc., but will simply say that they are all good; and, to prove our words, read for yourself.

A mere glance at the contents on the cover of the March Atlantic will convince any reader that he must have it at hand for a leisure hour's perusal; and the first thing, almost, every one will turn to is "The March of the Titans," "At Last," or Holmes' character study, "witty, and pathetic." Before the close, "one of the best poems of his genial and thrilling pen. Read these few lines, and then get the whole poem—

And is it true
The sunshine falls on nothing new,
As Israel's waves encompassed a star?
Were oceans coupled with a wire?
Did Turkish telegraphs and
How Hiram would have stared!"

And again:—
"Are these old tricks, King Solomon,
We're wearing moderns claim?
Could you have snatched a star?
If both those mothers at your bar,
The cruel and the mild,
The young and tender, old and tough,
Had said, 'Divide; you're right, though rough,'
Did I know you know enough
To cherish the child?"

"The Story of the Hoosac Tunnel" will be new, though the subject is an old one. Prof. N. S. Shaler makes us dizzy with his discussion of "Hurricanes," but we have only to make "A Visit to Jerusalem" with E. E. Hale, to get into condition to appreciate "The Political Situation," or discuss "A Difficulty in Hamlet" with J. P. Quincy. Mr. Bishop's "House of a Merchant Prince" is getting full of interest, but that H. A. T. of Boston's "Nathaniel" is getting his characters into trouble that will cause bitter heart-ache, fear. Book-notices take up considerable space, but are valuable, especially those that H. A. T. has written. "Civil War," a very reliable and interesting series of volumes.

Handsome printed, as usual, Lippincott's for March has some of the best illustrations that have yet appeared in its pages. The second paper "On the 'Gospel of the Kingdom,'" is a most interesting contribution to the study of the "Burning of Columbia" will attract attention as the account penned by one who was a prisoner when Sherman captured the city, and who carried to Gen. Grant the news of Sherman's advance. As an offset we find the sweet love-story of "A Fair Confederate Among the Pines" by Fanny Albert Doughty. "College Eating Clubs" proves that H. A. T. is not averse to the subject of prose as well as pleasing poetry. "Some Curiosities of Superstition" is a valuable contribution to the oddities of the literature of necromancy and spiritualism. "The Revolutions of the French Stage" does not mean that our first President was an actor in Paris, but only tells us of the attempts of French dramatists to utilize incidents of the American Revolution in their plays. A couple of short poems of more than ordinary merit by W. H. Howells and Henrietta R. Elliott. The short stories are excellent; the long one, "Stephen Guthrie," is a well-told and interesting story of society life, and the usual amount of timely Gossip and Literary Review.

Library Notes.

The reference lists on current topics, prepared by Mr. W. E. Foster, of the Providence (R. I.) Public Library, are now issued monthly in a serial form. They will be found very valuable by librarians and teachers everywhere.

We learn that Mr. Andrew Carnegie, a native of Scotland, in Scotland, has offered the city of Pittsburgh \$250,000 for a free library, provided the city will appropriate \$15,000 yearly for its maintenance. The offer, we believe, has been accepted.

Messrs. Lockwood, Brooks & Co. are the sole agents in Great Britain for the sale of Halkett & Laing's "Dictionary of the Anonymous and Pseudonymous Literature of Great Britain," to be completed in three volumes. The first volume is now published, and is being sent to the American publishers at a price below the cost to import, duty free. Every library should have a copy.

A strong effort is being made to raise funds for, and thus increase the efficiency of, the New York Free Circulating Library, which was founded in 1824, and is now being received by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan at the banking-house of Drexel, Morgan & Co. A large and earnest meeting of prominent citizens was recently held at the Union League Club House in behalf of the same good work, where it was voted to make an effort to raise \$200,000.

The Readers' and Writers' Economy Company of Boston have gone out of business, and their stock of stationery and books, valued at \$100,000, has been purchased by Mr. Melvin Dui, the original proprietor of the company, under whose management it attained its highest measure of success. Mr. Dui's library agency has since been taken up by the same firm, and the right people in the right places in a number of libraries where vacancies occurred, which were given to him to fill.

The annual report of Mr. A. R. Spofford, Librarian of Congress, shows that the entire library now numbers 429,092 volumes, as against 396,788 volumes a year ago. The accessions for the year 1881 numbered 23,304 volumes of books and 12,834 pamphlets. Of these, 7,429 were purchased, and 11,372 received from copyright deposits. The pamphlets received from the latter source aggregated 8,928, making the whole number now in the library 429,092. Over 5,000 books and pamphlets were received through the Smithsonian Institution, and about 2,500 as donations and by exchange. The Librarian closes his report with the earnest hope that the "long-delayed measure for the protection of the public property, and for the permanent conservation and orderly arrangement of the invaluable collection which the Capitol can no longer hold," may speedily become a law.

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BY REV.

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The Family.

THE FRIEND FOR EVERY DAY.

"Touched with the feeling of our infirmities."

To-day is not like yesterday,
For then the sun was bright and fair,
And merry music of the birds
Thrilled softly through the air;
And now the smiles and scented flowers
Are with the pleasures of the past;
Oh, for a love that changes not,
A comfort that will last!
But even in the present gloom
I hear the sweetness of a name;
Christ is a friend for every day,
And eases the same.

There are for us the stress and strain
Of those engaged in eager fight,
The baffled searching quest of those
Who cannot find the light.
And the weary helplessness
Of little children with hands and
And then the opposing hosts of foes
Gathered in mighty bands;
And where'er the pathway leads,
One has walked through it all the way;
Our hearts may wholly rest in Him,
Our friend for every day.

Your life is passed in active scenes,
Much people round about you throng;
So many duties claim your thought,
You wish the days were long;
And the great work you have to do
Is more than you have strength to bear.
And, too, the multitudes
About Him everywhere;
He is beside you in your toil,
And He will come when day is dim,
And take you into quietness,
A little while with Him.

And you are lonely—the swift stream
Of human interests flowing by
Has left you in deep solitude,
And none to cheer is nigh.
The friends you loved and trusted most
Have hurt you with the keenest pain;
But Jesus loves you always,
He will turn and kindle again.
Did not His friends forsake Him, too?
Has not He known your loneliness?
Tell Him your sorrow and your need,
And learn how He will bless.

And you are poor, and life is hard,
And daily toil, and want, and care,
And forced denial of yourself,
Are with you everywhere.
He had not where to lay His head,
And the hunger, weariness, and need
That tried Him in His starry path,
Make Him a friend indeed.
Be happy in His sympathy,
And meekly take what He shall give;
His presence makes a palace of
The home in which you live.

And you are tempted; so was He,
And you are weeping o'er a grave;
And you are filled with joyousness;
And you need One to save.
And for us all—O happy we!
There is a friend who understands,
Whose heart is full of love to us,
Since there is One who suffers for us,
Our friend for every day.

MARIANNE FAIRBANKS, in *Christian World*.

WORTHLEY BROOK SKETCHES.

BY REV. B. F. TEFIT, LL. D.

FOURTEENTH PAPER.

Senator Blaine, in his eloquent speech
In the senate chamber, on the occasion
Of the presentation of the statue of Governor
King, first governor of Maine,
pronounced a fitting though brilliant
eulogy on the artist, who saw the image
of the man in the rough marble and
brought it forth. The Senator says:

"In this list of great men, great from
devoted service to their States, William
King is fitted to rank with the greatest.
And it is in this spirit that Maine offers
his statue to the national gallery. In
the rotunda of her own capitol she
cherishes a faithful portrait of him,
painted by a contemporary artist of
rare merit. No one could pass it with-
out being arrested by the striking fea-
tures, the intellectual strength, the en-
ergetic expression, which rendered him
as marked for many beauty as for el-
evated character. The same character
has been reproduced in marble
with admirable skill by one who, if the
dead could speak, would have been
chosen by Mr. King for the task; a
sculptor born in his own State, devel-
oped originally by laborious self-culture
under adverse circumstances, and ad-
vanced and refined in his great art by
years of patient study amid the best
models of all the ages, and under the
best of living masters."

We have no desire to make extrava-
gant claims for our little country par-
tish. We cannot assert that the great
sculptor, Simms, here so warmly
eulogized, was either born or married
within its limits. But one of his own
blood resides here. Mrs. Nehemiah
Strout is a cousin to the great artist;
her honor is also in part our honor; we
cannot feel indifferent to anything re-
flecting upon her happiness; and we
need not conceal the fact that, in other
years, the scene of these sketches was
often visited by him when the most
brilliant member of the senate delighted
to cover with a portion of his own
glory.

In the old time, however, this cir-
cuit covered a much wider territory
than it does to-day. Going no farther
back than the days of Joshua Soule, it
extended eastward into Durham, includ-
ing the very spot where Miss Annie
Louise Cary was born and educated,
till her higher musical career was
begun, when she went abroad to study
under the great masters. As the circuit
now stands, we do not claim her; and
her name is mentioned, that the distant
parish may get an idea of the sort of in-
tellectual air we breathe in this vicin-
ity. We can see over into Durham
from the highest of our hills.

If this celebrated prima donna must
be relinquished, since the contraction
of our circuit lines, there is another
musical artist, whose renown is cer-
tainly our own. We refer to that dis-
tinguished professor of music, Willard
Woodbury Davis, so well known in
Boston, and whose fame as a great
teacher now covers the six New Eng-
land States. Professor Davis was
born and reared here within the pre-
sent limits of our little parish. His re-
latives still reside among us; and we
all look upon the honors everywhere
conferred upon him with a sort of
proud but quiet satisfaction. He shows
that his musical soul is inspired by the
same atmosphere that swells the bosom
of Miss Cary.

Among the foremost of the individual
characters to which these passing pa-
graphs are devoted, there is no one
more worthy of a record than Professor

Gilbert M. Dunn, who, at an early pe-
riod of his life, graduated from Asbury
University, Indiana, and at about the
same time with Senators Harlan and
Voorhees, who were educated at the
same prosperous institution. After his
graduation, Professor Dunn took charge
of the Female Seminary at Centerville,
Indiana, where he acquired a splendid
reputation as a teacher and governor,
and where, in consequence of his severe
labors, he met his death. He was the
fourth son of Hon. William Dunn, and
cousin to that Professor Nathaniel Dunn
whom we have before mentioned as our
solitary poet. We count him among
the most worthy representatives of this
Worthy parish. If teaching is an art,
he certainly has the right to be named
on the same page with Simmons and
with Cary; for there is no skill, no
success, aspired to in this profession,
not attained by this gentleman; and
when he died, though among new
friends, the honors conferred and the
eulogiums pronounced were abundant
proof of his having reached the highest
place as a teacher, prompted by reason
and inspired by art.

So far as oratory is concerned, per-
haps we can point to no representative
of Worthy who deserves to be men-
tioned among the masters of this sci-
ence. Some very excellent speakers,
certainly, have gone out from here, or
have been connected with the parish by
way of marriage; and if so, their names
have been given in connection with
other subjects. We need not repeat
them. But Worthy has surely listened
to some oratory, if it has not originated
or produced it.

In our small parish meeting-house,
the voice of Bishop McKendree has
been listened to by our elder population.
Bishop Roberts, too, has preached the
Gospel from its simple pulpit. Here,
also, Bishop Soule has uttered his great
sentences. Nor is the little church
here the sole recipient of this honor.
There is a small common dwelling-
house in this neighborhood in which
the eloquence of all these great men
has been listened to repeatedly. It
stands on the main road running north
and south through the neighborhood.
It is a low, post-erected, square-
rigged, old-fashioned building, but re-
cently remodeled and finished off anew
by its present occupant, James Dunn,
esq., whose wife, formerly Miss De-
borah Strout, is granddaughter of the
man owning it in the old time. Vast
and towering old elms guard the front
of this ancient edifice; and all the sur-
roundings have the aspect of other
years. But the most interesting portion
of these premises is the old-fashioned
kitchen. It is a mammoth room. Here,
in the days before the erection of the
church edifice, when the house was
owned and occupied by Mrs. Dunn's
grandfather, Mr. Nehemiah Strout, long
since deceased, an audience once gath-
ered to listen to a sermon from that
apostle of early Methodism, Rev. Jesse
Lee, of blessed memory, who must be
looked to as the founder of the church
in this country circuit.

Subsequent to this first sermon by
Jesse Lee, this old-fashioned kitchen
was the ordinary preaching-place of the
early itinerants; and here, within its
ancient walls, have echoed and re-
echoed the voices of the ablest speakers
of the church. This old room, too,
was the scene of the first great revival.
Here, under the preaching of these apos-
tolic men, the founders of our parish
societies were converted. The circuit
itself, in fact, here took its origin; and
no genuine Methodist can now enter
this kitchen without sentiments of pe-
culiar reverence.

He sees here the scene of the first
discourse. There, before that little
window, stands a table. On it lies a
Bible. Sitting in a common, old-fash-
ioned kitchen chair, the great mission-
ary is looked to with awe by the as-
sembled crowd, who have come in to
hear an exposition of that novelty in
religion, everywhere spoken against,
and known by the name of Methodism.
The name was given to it by its en-
emies. But Jesse Lee is about to make
it, in that audience at least, honorable
and even glorious. He rises before the
little window, from behind the table,
and reads his hymn. The people manage
to sing it by the help of the great mis-
sionary. The Scriptures are read;
and such a reading! It seems to those
sitting there that God himself is talk-
ing to them. Then comes the prayer;
and if we have an aged reader, who ever
heard Jesse Lee in one of those pulpit
applications, he will be able to realize
in his memory how Heaven's goodness
and compassion are agonized after on
this occasion. Every attribute of God
is appealed to for mercy; and it begins
to seem to the assembled people, before
the prayer is finished, that the angel of
mercy has descended in answer to the
minister's petition.

When they rise to sing the second
hymn, tears are wiped unconsciously
from many eyes. Now, slowly rising to
his concluding work, the great
preacher stands before a breathless au-
ditory. The text is twice read, that,
before a word of uninspired comment,
God may make His own impression upon
the hearts of the assembled listeners.
The reading, so clear, so strong, so
real, so forcible, sinks deeply into the
souls of those hearing it.

After an emphatic pause—prompted by
feeling and not by the fashion of the times
—the great pulpit orator begins. He
lays out his discourse in few and simple
words. He tells the people plainly and
honestly why he calls their attention to
that particular subject. The theme is
"a free and full salvation" for every
man that will receive it. The doctrine
of a partial atonement, of special elec-
tion and reprobation, the idea then pre-
valent of God's having created a small
part only of the human family for heaven,
and the great majority for hell, and
both without any regard to anything
that can severally do—in a word, the
teaching of old-fashioned Calvinism as
then held in the Orthodox churches of
New England, is first thoroughly ex-
posed. The exposition is so clear, the

absurdity of the Calvinistic system is
so enforced, that every eye sees it. The
preacher here proceeds to the better
doctrine. He shows how every sinner
may be saved. He offers the oppor-
tunity of heaven to every one who will
consent to rise up and enter in. The
old cloud—the eternal dread hanging
over every soul—lifts from off the peo-
ple. The sunlight breaks through; and
the audience is exhorted to stand up,
to seize the prize of eternal life, and
enter at once upon everlasting joy. The
preacher cries out in his most passion-
ate tones: "Repentance toward God—
faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ—
these are the talismanic words! Here's
the key that opens heaven to every one
of you! Rise up all of you! Take the
key of salvation I offer you! Open with
it the door of glory and take your places
among the blest!"

No words can picture the effect of
these heart-felt but simple words. The
people, roused to a degree never known
before, actually rise up and stand upon
their feet. Some are weeping;
others have a feeling too profound
for tears; all exult in the glorious mes-
sage of a possible salvation so full and
free. One man reaches out his hands as if
he would take the proffered instrument.
Another cries: "Glory to God! I have
got the key; heaven is opened to me;
I have entered in!" And so the shout
goes round. The great preacher
invites them all to kneel with him and
pray for the immediate conversion of
every soul; the result of an hour's strug-
gle, is, that enough profess salvation to
form a class. And right here, in this
small meeting in a country kitchen, we
come to the birth-place of Methodism
within the boundaries of this narrow
but once broader parish of Worthy
Brook. The class becomes in time a
circuit; and out of this circuit springs
the great and good men, with all those
marrying into its leading families, whose
lives and labors are here sketched. The
first link in the golden chain was this
first sermon, preached in the kitchen of
Mr. Strout, by that wonderful mission-
ary of Methodism, Rev. Jesse Lee. How
wonderful the fruit of one genuine life
faithfully devoted to the work of preach-
ing the Gospel of the Son of God on earth!

It is easy to say, as has been said and
written, that Mr. Lee mentions no such
preaching, or any preaching at all, at
Worthy. Be it so; for that proves
nothing. Dr. Franklin wrote the story
of his life, but nowhere states that his
mother ever nursed him, or that he him-
self ever knew to sneeze. Negative
testimony, in such a case, is no
testimony, as every reader must very
clearly see. But the fact is proved be-
yond a question. Not only is the tradi-
tion still current here, in all its fresh-
ness, but the writer of these lines de-
rived the statement of it from the original
Nehemiah Strout who heard the great
sermon, and who was the first of those
converted here under the preaching of
Jesse Lee. Rev. William F. Farrington,
also, who was born in the parish, con-
firmed me in my personal recollection of
what I state. In going from Portland
to Monmouth, this parish would be, in
those times, directly in his path, and
near the half-way point. The reader
will see how natural it would be for the
great man to stop here and preach on
his journeys north; and no one can fail
to notice the value of those casual dis-
courses of a faithful minister, which, in
our day, have blossomed out into all
the bloom and beauty, through births, mar-
riages and a perpetuated gospel, now
crowning the hill-tops of this delightful
little parish of Worthy Brook.

"REMEMBER THE WORDS OF THE LORD JESUS."

BY KATE SUMNER BURN.

The chief among ten thousand,
The fairest of the fair,
More wonderfully lovely
Than rose or lily are,
We hear Thee sweetly saying,
"Ask, and it shall be given!"
In Thee are peace and pardon,
And holiness and heaven.

"Seek; knock; for seeking, knocking,
Rich stores of grace unfold;
Yea, eat and drink, beloved,
Rejoice with joy unold.
Lo! I am with you always!"
Our hearts receive Thy word;
And, temples of Thy Spirit,
We hail Thee sovereign Lord.

"Agnus Dei, who art troubled!"
Again we hear Thee speak
In tones heavenly tender
To all the worn and weak.

"The mansions of my Father
For you I will prepare,
And to myself receive you
Who My disciples are."

"Come, weary, heavy-laden,
My easy yoke receive,
For I, the Meek and Lowly,
To you sweet rest will give.
I will not leave you orphaned;
Peace shall with you remain;
And in My Father's kingdom
Ye shall forever reign."

DOING GOOD.

BY MRS. A. N. STOW.

"I wonder if there is anything I can
do!" and as she spoke Miss Duffy
closed the book she was reading and
was soon lost in deep thought.

Poor little woman! She had always
regarded herself as one of the least of
God's "little ones," and that she could
be of service to any one seemed almost
beyond her comprehension.

When she was a girl at home she had
not been regarded as "the flower of the
family." There was nothing brilliant
about her like her younger sisters, nor
was she an adept at fancy-work. Her
face wasn't pretty either, and so, instead
of being flattered and caressed, she was
let alone, as many another plain child
has been. No one asked her hand in
marriage; at least, no one whom her
parents approved, so that, finally, she

came to be regarded as rather a nice,
unobtrusive "old maid," who troubled
nobody and was troubled by nobody in
return.

Father and mother were both dead
now; her two sisters were comfortably
settled in homes of their own, and little
Miss Duffy managed to keep soul and
body together on the limited income
that her small property yielded.

"Yes, I wonder if there is anything I
can do;" and she rocked back and
forth, humming a bit of a tune that she
had heard a little child sing under her
window. The refrain was,—

"There's a work for me and a work for you,
Something for each of us now to do."

Presently she rose up in a determined
sort of way, and going to a closet, took
down her cloak and bonnet.

"Yes," she said aloud, "I'll run right
over there now and see if I can be of any
use."

Directly opposite lived a poor woman
whose husband was dying of consump-
tion. She had several children—four
little things, with a hungry, starved
look on their faces.

Miss Duffy's resolution was made.
She found it difficult crossing the street
—the roads were very muddy—but she
got over at length and gave a timid
knock at the door of the great tenement
house. After waiting what seemed to
her a long time, a man came staggering
up and asked her what she wanted.

"I came to see the woman whose
husband is sick," she stammered out.
"Well—hic—you go up-stairs—hic—
—and on the top floor I guess you'll
find him."

For a moment she was terribly fright-
ened, but her courage soon returned,
and she clambered up the rickety stair-
way till she reached the top floor.
Here she knocked, and some one said,
"Come in." On a miserable bed in a
very miserable room lay a wasted form,
apparently that of a dying man. In a
wooden chair by his side a woman sat
holding a sleeping child, and weeping.

"I've come over," said Miss Duffy,
"to see if I can do anything to help
you. I have heard that you were in a
great deal of trouble."

"Shure, an' it's meself that's that
same," replied the poor creature, break-
ing forth into bitter sobs. "Here's me
poor Jim, an' it's hardly alive he is at
all, an' me with no money to find for a
doctor or get him a sup of medicine.
I've been a prayin' to the Holy Virgin
to send me help; but nary a bit has
come, an' it's discouraged I am intirely."

Little Miss Duffy was a Christian, but
she was at her wit's end now. How
could she talk religion to this Irish
woman, this worshiper of the Virgin?
"Can't I hold your baby?" she said.

"I had a little sister once, and I tended
her very carefully long ago when she
was sick with a fever. Is your baby
sick?"

"Shure, an' it's hungry she is, I'm
afraid, with me havin' hardly a morsel
to eat since yisterday, an' it's not
much better with the other children."

"Poor woman! How little I knew of
the suffering that was so near at hand.
I'll go out and get you some food, and
then we'll see what can be done for you
beside."

It did not take long to fill a basket
with good, substantial food, together
with some dainties for the sick man,
and with these Miss Duffy hurried back.
She was not too proud to carry the bas-
ket through the street, though its weight
was about all she could lift, and after
quite an effort she deposited it safely
on the floor of the room up-stairs.

"Now, let me take the baby a few
minutes. I can hold her almost as ten-
derly as you can."

"Shure, an' I know that, for it's a
fine lady ye are; but who was it told
ye to be after comin' here at all, I wonder?
Nobody thinks nuthin' of the likes
o' me."

"Oh, yes, they do. I would rather
help you if I can to-day than to be out
enjoying myself somewhere else. I
was reading this afternoon that we
ought to 'bear one another's burdens,'
when it occurred to me that I might
lighten yours a little; so that's why I
came over."

"An' ye've done it, I'm shure, my
lady, for it's almost starvin' we was;
and God bless your dear heart forever!"

Miss Duffy proved to be an angel of
mercy in this forlorn home. She was
not satisfied till she had interested sev-
eral of her friends in the neglected fam-
ily; and by her frequent visits she
brought comfort and hope to the lonely
woman.

After considerable effort she succeeded
in procuring work for the widow—
the husband died within a few days of
Miss Duffy's first call—and gradually
the little room in the attic ceased to be
the forlorn place it was but a few
months before. Some plants grew by
the window; a bit of carpet here and
there gave a cheery look to the place;
and instead of an empty cupboard and
hungry children, there was food to eat
and happy-faced youngsters playing
around the door.

Miss Duffy found that she could do
something; and from that time she was
known among the poor of the neighbor-
hood as the dear little body that carried
comfort wherever she went.

Listless follower of Christ, "go thou
and do likewise!"

Our Girls.

MOTHER'S DRESS.

Only young and sensitive people them-
selves can tell how often they are trou-
bled by the fact that mother, having
passed the years of vanity, and being
quite sure of the estimation in which
she is held by father, has become indif-
ferent to dress. Not careless, for she is
never untidy. She brushes her hair
smooth and twists it into a little hard
knot; she pins into her untimely dress
the cleanest and hardest of linen collars,
and her flat-soled prunella shoes are
always whole and well buttoned; but
she "does not care;" and what loving
daughter is there who does not want

her mother to care very much how she
looks? "Of course," sighs poor Ellen;
"of course, I do not want my ma to dye
her hair or rouge like old Mrs. Fritz,
but why shouldn't she dress like other
folks? She is young yet. She might
wear nice bonnets and gloves that fit
her. Why should she make herself look
funny, and dress like an old woman of
eighty, when she would look so nice
fixed up?"

But mother, when remonstrated with,
shakes her head, quotes something about
"purple and fine linen," and remarks
that "her days for dandy have gone by."
Perhaps they have; but there is no need
for fiery. A matronly elegance is pos-
sible without that; and it is almost the
duty of any woman of means to satisfy
her children in this respect. The pang
which those young people endure be-
cause she will not "look like other peo-
ple," cannot be expressed in words.

They are something that years never
will blot out—something they will re-
member in their middle life with emo-
tions of pain. What strangers think is
so much to the girl, who sees and feels
glances to which older people are in-
different; and, besides, she has a natural
love for the becoming and graceful, that
is daily wounded.

It is not a common fault in the "set-
tled" people of to-day to be indifferent
to their attire, but all the more do the
shortcomings of the remaining few
make their children's hearts ache; and it
is much more sensible for the mother
herself "does not care any longer," and
submit to the loving dictation of
daughters who do, and dress becomingly,
than it is to entrench herself behind
some ugly fashion of the past, and spurn
with contempt the pretty things they
long to see mother wear. They need
not be afraid of yielding. No daughter
ever dressed her mother in too gay and
juvenile a fashion. Young eyes note
suitability of shade and color in the
most sensitive manner, and these heaven-
sent eyes, if they are safely entrusted
with "mother's toilet."—*Selected.*

TO MY SISTER.

BY REV. N. W. JORDAN.

The night prepares its dark mantle
To enshroud in its land and sea;
While sitting alone in the twilight,
Sad memories come back to me.

And while the shadows are falling
In the dusk of the eventide,
I see in the gloaming around me
The forms that once played by my side.

A sweet girlish face full of trusting
Looks upon me with sad, solemn eyes;
And I wonder not God's bright heaven
Should woe her from these chill skies.

I hear a sweet infant's cooing
As it nestles down on my breast;
And I think, with a sigh and a half sob,
"I soon with my baby will rest."

O memories! leave me, leave me,
Thy presence doth make me sad;
Let the night come fast with its shadows,
In the morning I shall be glad."

"GIRLS, HELP FATHER."

"My hands are so stiff I can hardly
hold a pen," said Farmer Wilber, as he
sat down to "figure out" some accounts
that were getting behindhand.

"Can I help you, father?" said Lucy,
laying down her bright crochet-work.
"I shall be glad to do so if you will ex-
plain what you want."

"Well, I shouldn't wonder if you can,
Lucy," he said, reflectively. "Pretty
good at figures, are you?"

"I would be ashamed if I did not
know something of them after going
twice through the arithmetic," said
Lucy, laughing.

"Well, I can show you in five min-
utes what I have to do, and it'll be a
wonderful help if you can do it for me.
I've got a most handsomely made ac-
count in my best day and it does not grow
any easier since I have put on specu-
lations."

Very patiently did the helpful daugh-
ter pick through the long list of figures,
leaving the gay worsted to lie idle all
the evening, though she was in such
haste to finish her scarf. It was reward
enough to see her tired father, who had
been toiling all day for herself and the
other dear ones, sitting so cozily in his
easy-chair, enjoying his weekly paper.

The clock struck nine before her task
was over, but the hearty "Thank you,
daughter, a thousand times!" took
away all sense of weariness that Lucy
might have felt.

"It's rather looking up when a man
can have a clerk," said the father. "It's
not every farmer that can afford it."
"Not every farmer's daughter is cap-
able of making one," said the mother,
with a little pardonable maternal pride.

"Nor every one that would be willing,
if able," said Mr. Wilber; which last
was a sad truth. How many daughters
might be of use to their fathers in this
and many other ways who never think
of lightening a care or labor! If asked
to perform some little service, it is done
at best with a reluctant step and un-
willing air that robs it of all sunshine
or claim to gratitude.

Girls, help your father. Give him a
cheerful home to rest in when evening
comes, and do not worry his life with
fretting because he cannot afford
you all the luxuries you covet. Chil-
dren exert as great an influence on their
parents as parents do on their children.
—*Selected.*

The Little Folks.

LULU TAKES CARE OF KITTY.

They brushed the clothes, they beat the
clothes,
One sunny April day—
Their winter clothes, I mean—and then
They packed them all away
In paper boxes tied around
With very strong strings,
First freely sprinkling them with some
Tobacco dust and camphor gum,
And other sneaky things.

And when, their labor done, they took
Their tea and toasted bread,
And "I know," Lulu said,
"She's in my dollie's biggest trunk;
I brushed and beated her;
There can't be any moths, I deem,
Det into her nice fur."

She scratched my fingers when I put
The camphor stuff about,
Div' me some toast that's buttered froo."
They left it all to her, and flew
To poor Kitty out.

—*Harpers' Young People.*

A KISS OR A QUARREL.

"That makes ten times I have caught
it," Emma said, in a satisfied tone.
"No, it doesn't; it makes nine times,
just exactly as many times as I have."

This was what Ada said; and she
kept her hoop poised in the air while
she waited to settle the question.

"Why, Ada Brooks! you are mis-
taken. I have caught that hoop ten
times."

"And I know you are mistaken; you
have caught it just nine times. Hasn't
she, Fannie?"

"I didn't count," said Fannie.
"Well, I did; and it is quite likely I
know how many times I have caught a
hoop."

"And I should think it was quite like-
ly I should know how many times my
own hoop was caught."

Both girls began to have red cheeks
and very bright eyes. Dick, down in
the grass at their feet, laughed.

"Now, you are getting angry," he
said, gaily, as though he thought it was
fun. "If you were boys, you would
pitch into each other and fight it out.
How do girls manage these things?"

"I don't want to play any more," said
Ada, dropping the hoop.
"Oh! said Dick, 'I know what
girls do: they sulk. I think it is just as
useless to fight, and a great deal more in-
teresting. Now you will go off in a
huff, and

Farm and Garden.

DOES FARMING IN MAINE PAY?

George Luce, of New Vineyard, has in his possession three hundred high-bred merino sheep, yielding over two thousand pounds of choicest wool last spring. Hon. H. Williamson, of Stark, has a flock of four hundred and twenty sheep, mostly merinos. These are specimens of sheep culture in Somerset and Franklin Counties.

A farmer in Wayne, about sixteen years ago, planted apple seeds. From the planting he raised an orchard of one thousand trees, which were carefully grafted and cared for. A few months ago he sold the orchard, covering about three acres, for \$5,000.

It was stated in the Kennebec and Lewiston Journal last fall, that a farmer in Manchester sold the produce of his orchard for four thousand dollars, the purchaser doing the work of harvesting.

Does farming pay?

MEDICAL TALKS.

THE HUMAN HEART.

BY DR. M. PATTERSON, M. D.

Since the discovery of the circulation of the blood by Sir William Harvey, the study of the human heart has been steadily growing in importance, not only in its relation to disease, but also in connection with its normal functions.

Physiology teaches us that the human heart is a valvular organ, about the size of the closed fist; that it is enclosed in a sac or pericardium, and is placed obliquely in the thorax between the lungs, occupying a space about four inches in length, three and a half in width, two and a half in thickness, and weighs in the adult male from ten to twelve ounces, and in the female from eight to ten.

The average number of beats per minute is seventy. There are also two sounds of the heart, called the first and second. The whole time of a heart pulsation may be divided into four quarters, the first sound occupying the first two, the second sound the third, and an interval of silence the fourth.

To carry our investigation a step farther, we find that the multiplicity of beats amounts to 4,200 per hour, 100,800 per day, 36,720,000 in a year, and at each beat two and a half ounces of blood are thrown out of it, 175 ounces per minute, 656 pounds per hour, 7,874 tons per day, and "in the course of a life with which we sometimes meet, it has propelled a million and a half tons of blood!"

Is it, therefore, surprising that such a complicated power as should be affected by the common daily events of life, such as sleeping, eating, walking and resting? Yet such is the fact. During sleep it declines in frequency; after eating, or while exercising, it is quickened. Examined from morning to evening, it becomes slower by degrees. Lying down, the pulse is slower; in a sitting posture more frequent; and still more so when standing.

A diminution of atmospheric pressure is found to increase the beats of the heart. Thus, Dr. Frauland, whose natural pulse is only 60, found that after six hours' sleep on the summit of Mont Blanc (this excluding the effects of exertion and muscular effort), his pulse was 120 per minute; on reaching in the descent the so-called "Corridor," it was 108; at the Grand Mulet it was 88; and at Chamounix it was 56. But for all these natural complications which so modify and at times seriously interfere with its life work, nature, though momentarily resting, yet has continued to repair her own waste without any interruption or recognized suspense.

A BLESSED REUNION.

In the early history of Maine Wesleyan Seminary, in the year 1826 or 1827, four young ladies commenced their school life together at this institution. It was during the principality of Zenas Caldwell, whose promise of eminent usefulness blighted by an early death brought a cloud of gloom over the school and the community.

The names of these young ladies were Phebe Clark (sister of Dr. Eliphaz Clark), Hannah Russell, Martha Lewis (daughter of the venerable Father Lewis, then of Gorham), and Sabrina S. Smith (daughter of Dr. Charles Smith, then of Fayette). They occupied the same room, and their intimate association resulted in an abiding friendship.

Miss Clark afterward married Rev. George Webber, D. D., and passed to her reward about many years ago, after a faithful career in itinerant service. Miss Russell afterwards married Rev. C. W. Moore, and died at Brunswick, 1861, greatly esteemed for patient and faithful service and her virtues as a Christian wife and mother. Her children call her blessed, and her husband praiseth her memory. Miss Lewis was married, and many years ago died.

The last of the four, Miss Smith, was converted under the labors of Rev. Benjamin Burdham, then preacher in charge of Readfield circuit, in the year 1825. She united with the Methodist Church at the time, and after the close of her school life was married to John Haynes, esq., who for many years resided at Kent's Hill and was a member of the board of trustees of the Seminary.

Sister Haynes passed from this life to her school companions, after a brief but painful sickness, Feb. 25, 1882, at Fayette Mills, the present residence of the family. She was a woman of rare excellence, gentle and refined in manner, a kind neighbor, and a true Christian lady. Her husband, a son and daughter, remain to deplore her departure. The reunion above, we may well believe, is blissful without alloy.

S. ALLEN.

MISSIONARY CONCERT PROGRAMME.

An Easter Service for Missions.

The peculiar inspiration, the joyful hope which belongs to the commemoration of our Lord's resurrection from the grave, should not be lost, but be gladly cherished, to strengthen all hearts and hands in mission work. We suggest for an order of exercise, thought and prayer.

1. The singing of Hymn 233.
2. The accounts of our Lord's resurrection found in the first three Gospels may be read or compared: Matt. 28; Mark 16; Luke 24: 1-10. Note the surprise, and yet the asserted naturalness of the event, which was only the fulfillment of express promise; the fear and joy mingled; the lesson of courageous faith enjoined; the following commission to proclaim the Gospel, with the imparting of gifts from the "all power" possessed by the Lord, which is also attested by His ascension into the heavens. Find a golden text for the hour in Mark 16: 20.
3. Giving of thanks to God for the glorious provision made "for our justification" in the resurrection of "His Son Jesus"; and prayers for a just appreciation of the event as an inspiration to confident proclamation of the Gospel in all the world.
4. Hymn 245.
5. As a consideration appropriated to an Easter service in its application to missions, we mention, "The power of the Gospel to revive decaying or effete nationalities." The indirect, civilizing effects of missions in various lands are "infallible proofs" of their power, and illustrations may be drawn from numerous sources. The cases of the Asiatic nations where history began before the Christian era, and especially of Syria and other Bible lands, are especially pertinent (see S. 61: 4). Easter thoughts naturally turn in this direction. The Presbyterian missions are doing a great work in Syria, notwithstanding the desperate resistance of Mohammedanism and of the corrupt Oriental form of Christianity. Protestant education is leading the way, and schools are called for on every side. The Greek Church, the Greek Papists, the Maronites are following suit with schools. Beirut has grown in fifty years from a city of 8,000 people till it now counts at least 80,000. Seven out of the ten journals now published there are directed by Protestants. There are four colleges and five female seminaries.

Especially appropriate to the Easter service is a remembrance of the relation of Gospel civilization to the welfare of woman. It is the Protestant missionaries who brought education to woman in Syria and churches in the east. The London Quarterly for Jan., 1879, says: "We doubt whether the Americans are doing anything in Turkey so sure, so honest or so effective, to change the whole condition of society, as what they are doing in the education of women." Nearly one-half the 9,000 pupils in Beirut are girls! This is the resurrection power of a pure Christianity. So in Constantinople thousands of girls are now taught where formerly their education could not have been even mentioned without giving offense.

The intimate relation of the American missionaries to the possible regeneration of the Turkish empire in general, is manifest, and has been acknowledged by many English statesmen. All their work is done by a system, educational and social, which contributes to lift up the whole civil status. Decrees establishing religious toleration were secured by the influence of missionaries after the Crimean war, and after the war of 1877. There are 12,000 pupils in the Protestant schools and colleges. In 1878 there were no newspapers in Turkey; now Constantinople has thirty dailies. Hon. E. F. Noyes, U. S. Minister to Paris, who visited the East officially, reports: "By actual observation I know that wherever a conscientious intelligent and energetic native young man or woman is found in the East, it is always found that he or she was educated at an American school or college in Constantinople, Alexandria, Cairo, Assiout or Beirut."

If we look to India where the heathen so clearly, so far as its own resources is concerned, is thoroughly disorganized, we see a wonderful effect of the Christian influence operating directly and through the government, which has more and more admitted such influence within the last twenty-five years. "The change in India, the advancement of society there," says Dr. Waugh, of our mission, "in the last twenty years, within my observation, is marvelous." We can hardly allude to the abolition of horrid rites and customs—the darkest features of Hinduism—the Suttee fires, infanticides, Juggernaut idolatry, human sacrifices in the temples; such were the scenes of a few decades ago. It is mission work and mission influence which have abolished them. "With all the good that England has done for India," said Lord Lawrence, "missionaries have done more good than all other means combined." Notwithstanding the increase of government schools, missionaries are, on the whole, says Sir William Temple, "the best teachers." So effective, indeed, is their Gospel teaching, that now nine-tenths of the Christian workers in India are natives. See the Missionary Reports for 1880-1881, for the character of our native preachers. See the Report of the Woman's Society, and the January Manual (pp. 29, 33), for some hopeful results of work among women there. "The progress of missionary labor through India," said a speaker at the annual meeting of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, "is the track of a river through a desert and everything liveth whithersoever the river cometh."

The reviving, invigorating force of Christianity is just entering China, but it was missionary influence which secured the liberal treaties of 1859 opening up the country. Now the North China Herald says of China: "If we were to enter the state of things in good man, but in 1850, the contrast would be marked as that shown by England in a period covering the last seventy-five years." Witness the eagerness for a Christian education in Mr. Ahok's contribution of a building for our college at Foochow, and the group of forty-five pupils who at once present themselves and pay the stipulated rates. The familiar, but increasingly wonderful, opening of Japan is illustrated afresh for us in Dr. Macley's admirable article in the January Manual.

The new opening of Africa through missionary zeal, the civilization of the Sandwich Islands, of Fiji, of Madagascar, exhibit under another aspect the wonderful power of the Gospel to bring life from the dead. Everywhere, the general resurrection of society under Christianity, whether from heathenism or decayed civilization, testifies to the "exceeding greatness of His power to us-ward who believe, according to the working of His mighty power which He wrought in Christ when He raised Him from the dead and set Him at His own right hand in the heavenly places."

6. Prayer for the impartation of that "promise of the Holy Ghost which is assured to us in our Lord's resurrection and ascension," for an abundant impartation to all missionaries and witnesses of the risen Lord in Eastern Bible lands, especially where the early faith has been lost, and in all lands which, under a system of false religion and consequent false civilization, "sit in darkness and the shadow of death." Prayer that the Lord

may be still pleased there to "work with them" by His Spirit and providence, "confirming the word with signs following."

7. Hymn 254.

8. The noble fruit of sacrifice is an Easter lesson of most precious worth. Without the cross and sepulchre there had been no Easter morning. There is no complete and irreversible victory in this world without the most dire conflict. The triumphs of the Gospel in heathen lands are won only through consecration unto all suffering in its messengers. Such was the spirit of the heroic Emma Michener, who has just fallen from our ranks in Africa. "I go to Africa," she said, "because I think it most degraded and that it needs me most." Again she said: "If He can bring forth more from my blood than from my labors, it is His to use." Similar was the utterance of Myron H. Pinkerton, who last year laid down his life in the service of the American Board in Zululand, and of Adam McCall, of the Livingstone Inland Mission, who perished in November. "I am half beside myself," he said, "to do and dare for the cause of our Lord and Master in the great Congo valley." Africa has not, indeed, all the "noble army of martyrs;" but read, in this connection, the address of Dr. Strong in the report of the second Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance, on the special Gospel call to go rather to the most degraded and heathen. "Doth he not have the ninety and nine?" is the text.

Martyrdom is but the extreme form of the missionary's sacrifice. His is a work peculiar, unlike any other in the world; which has involved the surrendering of family and social ties; much solitary labor amid the gloom of heathenism, with no consolation but prayer and God's Word; a life-long struggle with obstacles which are perhaps little appreciated by the church at home. In varied form, the life of a true missionary repeats the experience of Paul in 2 Cor. 6. But it is the glorious hope of the resurrection life which shines ever above this continual dying unto self—"Always bearing about in the body the 'firing of the Lord Jesus' that the life also of Jesus might be further diffused in our body." "From Darkness to Light" (Phillips & Hunt, Magazine series, No. 13) is a beautiful Easter service, with Scripture and hymns for this particular theme.

10. A word or two only with reference to the lesson of courageous hopefulness which Easter brings with it (1 Peter 1:3). The last enemy thus conquered by the power of our salvation, the angel's message, "Fear not ye," may sound constantly in heart and work. The Christian worker who looks never backward but always forward shall have nothing but hope. Every true missionary looks thus right onward. That was the closing word of Pinkerton's last letter. "All is well—we go right on!" We only remind the reader here of the multitude of signs which now shine everywhere in the world. See again "The Message," and Dr. Dorchester's book. Let us give this voice, worthy of attention, from China: "The missionary who would express what to him seems likely to be true here in China in 1900, would be charged with enthusiasm; and this from India: 'Ten years hence there will not be an honest Hindu.'"

Surely, this result is no "dream of a dreamer," who dreams that he has been dreaming," as Sydney Smith said of Christ's proposal. Nay! the resurrection of Christ and its acknowledged power to take the whole world with it is a substantial fact, attested, we may here repeat, by "many infallible proofs." Therefore "fear not ye." Dr. Christlieb in his "universal survey of missions, seemed to look down on the whole of human history, to see, in its various encampments stretching far beyond his vision every way, and covering the globe, Isaac Taylor writes of the other army, the opposing forces of heathendom and unbelief: "Looking out on the long, and many-colored array of ghostly domination as it stretches its lines across plains and hills, we discern movement, but it is the still of retreat. Encampments are breaking up; barriers are trampled upon; standards are furled; the clarion of dismay is sounded. This—this, then, is the hour for the hosts of the Lord to snatch their weapons and be up!"

11. Prayer: "Lord, increase our faith." Our "lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead!"

12. Hymn 237.

The subject of the programme for May will be "Mormonism."

Obituaries.

JOSEPH CAMPBELL, of Hyde Park, died at the Hospital, in Boston, June 16, 1881, from injuries received at the New York & New England depot, while at work under a car making repairs.

During the twenty-four hours he lived after the car-wreck, he was a great sufferer, but he bore it all patiently and with Christian faith, and died in great peace, saying, "It is all well; I am ready to go."

Brother C. was one of the first members of the Hyde Park M. E. Church, and was associated with Brother Daniel Warren, the father of Methodism in this town, in Sunday-school organization. He was a man of a genuine Christian experience, devoted spirit, an exemplary life, a worthy and loved member of the church, a kind and true husband, a devoted father, a good citizen, and a man highly respected by all who knew him.

There was nothing demonstrative in his life; he was quiet, reserved and modest; he sought not the praise of men, but prized more highly the favor of God and the approval of a good conscience. His daily walk was so upright, and his deportment so correct, that all who knew him declared that "he was a good man." He was most ardently attached to his family, and labored for their welfare. He never left his home in the morning to go to his work without first going to the bedside of his children and kissing them, and if they were awake, bidding them good-by. While his death is a loss to the church, it is an untold loss to the deeply-afflicted family.

Five months later, CARIE ESTELLE, the only daughter of the deceased, a bright, intelligent child, twelve and eleven years of age, was taken suddenly with a violent pain in her head, and in two hours died with apoplexy.

She had a remarkable mind for one of her age; she was forward in her studies, and gave promise of excellent scholarship. She was loved by her teachers, a sunbeam in her home, a child of many prayers, and daily prayed for herself, often saying, "I love Jesus." Soon after her father's death, she said to her mother, "It doesn't seem as though I could live without my papa." Little did she think that she would so soon be called to join him on the other shore.

She was buried from her home. All the members of her school were present, and passing around the remains, they deposited on a table by the casket a floral tribute of love. The scene was most touching, and brought tears to every eye. To the land where there is no death she has gone to grow and develop in all the elements of goodness and purity. When the sheaves are gathered in, and Christ shall bring the saved

ones home to Himself, may this bereaved family have a glorious reunion in the land where parting will never come!

W. N. R.

Died, in Boothbay, Me., Nov. 3, 1882, of consumption, FANNIE N. GILES, aged 25 years.

Through the influence of a Christian home, in early life Sister Giles was happily converted, and when fifteen years of age, during the pastorate of Rev. P. E. Brown, she was baptized and united with the M. E. Church, of which she remained a faithful and beloved member till called to the fellowship of the church triumphant. She had a remarkably clear experience, being able "at all times to give a reason for her hope." She suffered long, but patiently, cheerfully she endured all her sufferings, "I would like to live if it be God's will," she often said, "but if He sees fit to take me home, it is all right; I can trust in God. Here little Methodist while it is yet noon, but her work was well done. May the fragrance of her memory sweeten the bitterness, and grace alleviate the sorrow, of those who so deeply mourn the loss!"

A. J. CLIFFORD.

JOHN ASPINWALL departed this life, January 31, 1882, in the 87th year of his age.

He was among the early Methodists of this locality, lived in Brookfield sixty-six years, and in the same house about thirty years of age. He was a devoted member of the church in this town, he consecrated himself to Christ and his cause; and for more than fifty years was true to his convictions and his duty to God and his neighbor.

As a citizen of the town he has commanded the respect of all good men. Honest and truthful, he has left us all an example which we should imitate. Those early times, the best of the town found him among its early supporters, and many a weary minister (some now living) found his home a place in which to rest and recuperate. His life was a life of devotion to religion, he was never ashamed of his religion, nor a shame to it. It was largely through his faithful perseverance and moral integrity that the church rose to its present position in this town.

His gain in our loss. Honor and peace to his memory! and blessing upon those of his own household who knew him best and loved him most! His knowledge, his conversation, his example, which made his conversation instructive to those who heard him. His knowledge of the one Book was marked and clear. After a long life of intelligent piety he has finished his course with joy.

DANIEL WAIT.

Brookfield, Mass.

In Painted Post, Dec. 20, Mrs. ELIZABETH WEST, widow of the late Rev. Amos Hard, aged 70 years.

She was born in Lancaster, Erie County, N. Y., August 4, 1811. While she was quite young her parents, with ten children, settled in Michigan, at Pontiac, where, amid the malaria of those early times, the health of the family were soon removed by death, and the bereaved group began the struggle of independent life. For ten years Elizabeth was a teacher of select and of public schools. Her husband, who was a devoted and earnest worker in the cause of the church, and who had been in the ministry of the Wesleyan Seminary, at Lima, N. Y., at that time, was in her attendance at that institution an ardent young man, whose father had left him an orphan in his fifth year, and whose Christian mother, in her extreme poverty, had been obliged to send this boy from Vermont to Western New York, to be in the care of his oldest sister. At the close of an apprenticeship he had declined entrance into a profitable trade, as, having been recently converted, he was desirous to enter the ministry of the Gospel. In a prayer-meeting at Lima, though he had not seen the face of Miss Robinson, he heard her voice in prayer. They became acquainted. Winning and cheerful, she followed him to Michigan, took his first circuit near Lima, preaching three times, leading three classes, walking twelve miles on a Sabbath, and going on with his studies, the following year he was in his room. At the close of that year Mrs. Hard presented her husband enough money to buy a carriage; he had saved enough to purchase a harness, and a pair of horses. During the winter of 1834-35, he broke the colt, and Mrs. Hard, in later decades, to recite that they "rode to their next circuit."

Forty years of mutual helpfulness and co-operation followed. Her husband followed. Glorious revivals attended their efforts. Mrs. Hard was ever ready to visit from house to house, to talk religion and sing and pray with families, to comfort the sorrowing, to counsel, to guide seekers of salvation to the Saviour of souls. In revival meetings her gentle ministrations were greatly appreciated. Her husband, who was the pastor of Hocking Methodist Episcopal Church in the city of Lima. Some of the friends who then greeted the itinerant and faithful minister, and who were present at the funeral of Mrs. Hard, are still living. Her health failing, the wife took her boys (Clark, now pastor of St. Mark's M. E. Church, in Buffalo, being a babe), and the tolling mortuaries came back from the West. Her companion, whose health had been improved by travel. But physical labor was necessary, and for twelve years, on a small farm at Hubbard, Orleans County, N. Y., this little family lived in a beautiful place. In 1858 the family began a period of six years spent at Lima, to secure the privileges of the seminary and of the college. The physical toil of that second year of Mrs. Hard's life was extraordinary. She took boarders to help her loved ones to an education, and gave out nominal price, to aid them along toward usefulness. In this Christian home many students gave their hearts to God at the family altar, or were led onward into richer experience. After keeping house for the younger son during his military life, she died in the same room, on the same bed, placed, at her request, on the same spot.

The sons, who have often come from their charges, have both been with their beloved mother for the last few days, and they wish that, as she passed away, the older should stand on one side of the bed and the younger on the other side. Here they knelt as the mother's form became cold in death, and departed. "Threescore years and ten" successful; a blessing to herself, to her family, to multitudes. Hers was practical well-doing. She served God in her "day and generation." She rested.

C. P. HARD.

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Cures the worst cases of Cancer.

Will eradicate Salt Rheum from the system.

Removes Pimples and Humors from the face.

Is a valuable remedy for Headache.

Is the great remedy for General Debility.

Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MALT BITTERS

MALT, HOPS, QUININE BARK, ETC.

A Blood Food for

DELICATE WOMEN, NURSING MOTHERS, SICKLY CHILDREN, AND ALL CONVALESCENTS, OVERHEATED, CARBONATED, NERVOUS AND BILIOUS.

No Wine, No Stimulant, but a Pure Malt Liqueur, while free from its injurious properties.

1882

MALT BITTERS

A NOURISHING FOOD

Deep-Seated Coughs, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Wasting of the Kidneys, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Emaciation, and Mental, Physical and Nervous Debility.

Prepared by the best Physicians.

1882

GREAT GERM DESTROYER

DARBY'S

Prophylactic Fluid

SMALL POX

Eradicating.

Prevents.

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THE BEREAN LESSON SYSTEM.

REV. J. H. VINCENT, D. D., EDITOR.

ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR 1882.

I. The change made in the plan of the BEREAN QUESTION BOOK for 1880, in order to meet the wants of each department in the Sunday-school, having met with general favor, it will continue to be published in three separate grades and at the same reduced price. Thus there will be—

THE SENIOR LESSON BOOK, for adult scholars. Price, 15 cents.

THE BEREAN QUESTION BOOK, for scholars from ten to sixteen years old. Price, 15 cents.

THE BEREAN BEGINNER'S BOOK, for younger scholars; full of pictures with lesson stories and questions for younger scholars. Price, 15 cents.

II. THE LEBSON COMMENTARY has a complete explanation of the lessons and the best notes of the best commentators. Large octavo, containing over 340 pages. Price \$1.25.

III. THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL JOURNAL is the very best help for teachers and older scholars in the study of the lessons. The questions from all of the Question Books—Senior, Berean, and Beginner's—will be published regularly in the Journal. Single copy 65 cents per annum. In clubs of six copies and upwards, to one address, 55 cents each.

THE WEEK.

DAILY RECORD OF LEADING EVENTS.

Tuesday, March 7.

The damage by freshets in the South and West grows daily more appalling. Vast tracts of country are inundated, and urgent calls are made upon the government to save the destitute from starvation.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher had an attack of vertigo while speaking in Chicago last night, and was unable to proceed with his lecture.

The village of Prince Frederick, the county seat of Calvert County, Maryland, was almost entirely destroyed by fire on Friday last.

The U. S. Supreme Court, yesterday, in the test case rendered a decision adverse to the Treasury department. The court holds that the dutiable quality of sugars is to be determined by their actual color graded by the duties standard and not by the saccharine strength as ascertained by chemical tests.

The Chinese Immigration bill was further discussed in the Senate yesterday. The Ingalls bankruptcy bill, giving United States district courts, in their equity jurisdiction, cognizance of bankruptcy matters, was reported from the Judiciary committee. The House passed the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill. An attempt to repeal the law which imposes a fine or penalty on farmers and producers of leaf tobacco who may sell the same to consumers, was defeated by a vote of 113 to 91.

Wednesday, March 8.

Italy and Germany have recognized Prince Milan as king of Serbia.

The vacant associate justiceship on the Supreme bench has been tendered to Senator Edmunds of Vermont and declined by that gentleman.

During January and February 12,655 emigrants left Hamburg, North Germany, for the United States.

A bill was introduced in the British House of Lords yesterday excluding atheists from both houses of Parliament, and received its first reading.

Mr. Dawes spoke in the Senate yesterday in opposition to the Chinese Immigration bill, and Mr. Edmunds in its favor. Mr. Frye introduced a bill for the relief of American shipping. Mr. Sherman reported a bill from the Finance committee in favor of refunding the \$10 silver certificates. In the House the Agricultural Appropriation bill was discussed. A bill appropriating \$20,000 for the erection of a statue of Chief Justice Marshall in Washington was passed.

Thursday, March 9.

Sidney Dillon has been re-elected president of the Union Pacific Railroad.

Government rations in large quantities are being sent to the sufferers by the freshets in the South and West.

Seven new cardinals are to be created at the approaching Papal Consistory in Rome.

The bimetallic meeting at the Mansion House, London, yesterday, was attended by about 1,200 people. Resolutions in favor of the free coinage of silver and the objects of the Paris conference were adopted.

The family of the late Prof. Kun-Itan passed through Cheyenne, Wyoming, yesterday. An infant child, fourteen months of age, died at the depot.

Yesterday's session of the Senate was devoted principally to the Chinese Immigration bill. In the House amendments to the proposed new rules for the government of that body were submitted and laid over. Mr. Harris bill for the construction of vessels of war for the navy was submitted and referred to the committee of the whole.

Friday, March 10.

The Fourth National Bank, of New York city, has lost \$70,000, by the dishonesty of one of its clerks.

Jesse James, the Kansas outlaw, was mortally wounded by a sheriff's party on Tuesday, and a comrade killed. Seven of the sheriff's party were killed and three wounded.

A man has been arrested for an attempt to extort \$25,000 from Harvey D. Parker of the Parker House of this city, by threatening to burn his hotel, to kill him or to maim him for life.

The Herzegovinian insurgents have been defeated again, the Austrians having captured Ubili.

Mr. Charles Adams, United States minister to Bolivia, complains that his official despatches, and even his private letters, are opened without authority by the Chilean authorities.

The Senate concluded the debate on the Chinese bill yesterday and passed it by a vote of 29 to 15. Mr. Farley's Amendment forbidding the naturalization of Chinamen was adopted by a vote of 23 to 22. The bill for the appointment of a commission to consider the alcoholic liquor traffic, was further debated. Mr. Dawes introduced a bill for the allotment of lands in severalty to the Indians residing upon the Umatilla reservation in Oregon. The House discussed at length, and finally passed, the Agricultural Appropriation bill. A bill was reported from the committee on Territories for the admission into the Union of the State of Washington.

Saturday, March 11.

Sir Charles Wyville Thomson, LL.D., F.R.S., the eminent English scientist, is dead, at the age of 52.

Rev. Henry Highland Garnet, U. S. Minister to Liberia, died at Monrovia, Feb. 13.

New reports come of the bursting of levees on the Mississippi river, with great consequent disaster and suffering.

MacLean, who was arranged to assassinate Queen Victoria, was arrested in London yesterday, and remanded for trial on a charge of high treason.

By the bursting of the main steam-pipe on the steamer Sidney near Ripley Landing, West Virginia, yesterday morning, four persons were killed and eight badly injured.

The Senate yesterday passed the bill providing for the appointment of a commission to consider the alcoholic liquor traffic, to consist of seven members, and to report to Congress within eighteen months. A resolution was adopted authorizing the Secretary of War to use government vessels on the Mississippi river in the distribution of supplies to the sufferers by the recent floods. The House occupied in considering bills on the private calendar, several being passed. An evening session was held for the consideration of pension bills. Both branches adjourned until Monday.

Monday, March 13.

The Tunisian insurgents have proclaimed their leader, Ali Kalfia, Bey of Tunis.

The French Senate has rejected M. Simon's amendment to the Compulsory Education bill requiring schoolmasters to teach man's duty toward God and country.

Sergeant Mason, who attempted to shoot Guitau, has been dishonorably discharged from the army, and sentenced to eight years in the Albany (N. Y.) penitentiary.

In some places the Mississippi River is said to be fifty miles wide. There is promise, however, of a good cotton crop.

Lord George F. Montague, third Secretary of the British Legation at Washington, died suddenly on Sunday of diphtheria.

Among new advertisements our readers will notice one from Messrs. John H. Pray, Sons & Co. We always feel a satisfaction in commending this house to the confidence of our friends. At their spacious rooms may be found all shades and qualities of carpets and rugs from the best manufacturers of this country and Europe. Some of the higher grades of goods are elegant in design, and in the blending of colors. The most critical taste can be satisfied, and all purchasers may feel assured that they are getting the best goods for a fair compensation.

Our lady friends will be interested in an announcement made by Lewando's French Dye-House, on the third page of this issue. This establishment has the patronage of thousands of the ladies of Boston and vicinity, and may be relied upon as prompt, reliable and efficient. Those sending goods from a distance may rest assured of the fullest satisfaction in their dealings.

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DIETETIC MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Wheat Bitters are not an intoxicant or another name for whisky, but are a perfect blood, brain and nerve food.

Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, send our readers a cook book free. Send them your address.

Richer in bone and fat-producing materials than all others are Malt Bitters.

VEGETABLE will cleanse Scrofula from the system. Try it.

A natural healthful bloom for the cheeks, and softness of the hands is attained by the use of Pearl's White Glycerine. P. W. G. Soap.

There is untold suffering among the fair sex, which Wheat Bitters will relieve, and turn weakness into strength.

"Buy direct of the manufacturer," thus saving the intermediate profits. Is the very sensible advice given by the Messrs. Dobson in their attractive advertisement in this week's paper. Their elegant salesrooms are filled with the choicest and freshest patterns, which they offer at much less than the usual price at retail. Pleasure is taken in showing their stock, and all their goods are warranted as of best quality.

EAST-SOMERVILLE.

The beautiful new M. F. Church, on Flint St., Rev. A. W. Mills, pastor, will be dedicated on Thursday, March 23. Services will be held afternoon and evening. In the afternoon Rev. J. A. M. Chapman, D. D., of New York. The ladies of this vigorous church will have a dedication supper all ready, so that those who are present in the afternoon, from Boston and vicinity, need not go home before the evening service. Prof. H. S. Hatley, chorister, will have charge of the music. The superb organ is from the manufacturer of Geo. H. Ryler, of Boston. Former pastors and others are cordially invited to be present.

A. W. MILLS.

ALLISTON M. E. CHURCH. The dedication of this church will occur on Sunday, March 19, at 3 p.m. Bishop R. S. Foster, LL.D., will preach the "effective" list, are not coming to Conference? 2. Who, on the "super" list, are coming? 3. The names of all "supplies" who are coming? 4. Any special requests as to entertainment.

Lawrence, Mass., March 13. E. C. BASS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CONFERENCE.

The Committee of Examination will meet the several classes of candidates at Broadway M. E. Church, Providence, Tuesday, April 4, 1882, at 9 a.m., except the local preacher candidates for whom the meeting will be held on Wednesday evening, April 5.

Per order, M. J. TALBOT, Sec'y.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

On the evening of Jan. 8, 1882, a large number of friends gathered at the parlance in South Paris, and gave a "covering" of the same. When the company dispersed, they left behind some of the necessities of life and money to the amount of \$27. On Monday evening, Feb. 27, a like gathering assembled at the church in Norway, and left a barrel of flour, \$10 in money, and other articles which amounted to \$30. We have received, during the year, very many substantial tokens of the friendship of this people, and we wish to humbly express our thanks to our many friends for their numerous gifts. That God may bless the people of South Paris and Norway, is the prayer of

E. W. SIMONS, L. K. SIMONS.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS' COCOA.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of the purest Cocoa, Mr. Epps has prepared this most palatable and healthful food. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves fortified with pure blood, and a properly nourished frame. —Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins, only 5¢ and 10¢ labeled."

JAMES EPPS & CO.,

Homeopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Also Epps' Chocolate Essence for afternoon use.

178 cow

HENRY L. ALBEE & CO.,

Manufacturers of FINE BEDDING

—AND—

SOFA BEDS.

36 Washington Street, Boston.

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FOR SALE.

Church Organ, 2 manuals, 40 stops, 2 octaves of pedals, excellent tone, elaborate case 164 by 15 feet, and 20 feet high, in good condition. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of E. H. JOHNSON, Lynn, Mass.

190

LADIES, ONLY

Elegant Fringed Table Napkins, 5-Piece Assorted Needles, 1 Specie Purse, and large Illustrated Family Story Paper 3 months, postpaid, to any one who will cut this out and return to us with 44 cents; this appears but once.

MISCELLANEOUS PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass.

189

GARFIELD AND FAMILY

Rich, clear appearance of an India Proof Steel Engraving, size 22x32, GIVEN AWAY ONLY \$1.00 a year. "Penny" and a host of other writers. Agents wanted.

J. M. EARLE, Boston and Chicago.

WHEAT BITTERS

THE BEST AND THE MOST RELIABLE. THE HIGHEST BLOOD, BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

CAREFULLY PREPARED, THOROUGHLY TESTED, ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE.

The Phosphates of the Wheat are its most valuable food property, and are, when properly prepared, the most acceptable nutrient with which to build up the system. The Blood, Brain and Nerve are the forces which bear the strain of every day work and life, and it is to be avoided that it is wise to BUILD FOR HEALTH.

Wheat Bitters are prepared, not by fermentation but by solution and are rich in the phosphate, while the starch and impure matter are eliminated. These make it to themselves a basis, to which is added the best and choicest medicinal qualities, necessary to make it a tonic and health-giver. It is one healthful, pleasant to the taste and must not be confused with the thousands and one cheap alcoholic bitters which are sold as cure-alls. Medicine is doubly effective when used with food, as to nourish while it corrects.

WHEAT BITTERS CO., M'F'N. N. Y.

190 cow

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.

Wilbor's Cod Liver Oil and Lime. Persons who have taken Cod Liver Oil will be pleased to learn that Dr. Wilbor has succeeded, in the production of several professional gentlemen in combining the pure Oil and Lime in such a manner that it is pleasant to the taste, and is not only a healthful food, but a powerful medicine. Long complaints are truly wonderful. Very many persons who were pronounced hopeless, and who had lost all hope, have been entirely cured by using this pure oil, and getting the genuine. Manufactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

MUSICAL READING FOR THE MILLION!

Dobson & Co. publish a very delightful series of standard and new books, designed to give, in an attractive literary form, all needed information about musical history and some portions of the study of music.

Town Libraries will confer a great favor on the musical people of their cities, by adding these books to their lists. Romance is remembered in the Biographical Dictionary of MUSICIANS (1879), and the Romantic Biography of MOZART (1879). Both closely follow facts.

The Letters of MENDELSSOHN (2 vols., each \$1.50); MOZART (2 vols., each \$1.50) — let us into the inner life of the great masters.

The Lives of BEETHOVEN, (\$2.00), of CHOPIN (\$1.50), of GOTTSCHEK (\$1.50), of HANDEL (\$2.00), of ROSSINI (\$1.50), of SCHUMANN (\$1.50), of VON WEBER (2 vols., each \$1.50), and of MENDELSSOHN (\$1.50), are standard, exceedingly well written and very readable books.

History of MUSIC (2 vols., each \$1.50), compact and complete, while Elson serves up in his capital collection of CHRONICLES OF MUSIC (\$1.50), a fine entertainment. TRINITY'S BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF EMINENT COMPOSERS (\$1.75), includes the history of some hundreds of notable figures.

In Guilmette's SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY (\$2.50), CAL INSTRUMENT (40 cents), and SINGER'S ART OF SINGING (50 cents), we have most directions for the career of the voice.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., 451 Washington St., Boston. Established 1854. 106

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION.

Thousands are daily passing to premature graves because unable to throw off the Debility which has fastened itself upon their systems. Why? Because the cause, ENFERMEDIGES, TOXIC AND IMPURE BLOOD, is not reached by any remedy or treatment. Give these unhappy invalids Good Digestion, Active Livers, and Healthy Kidneys, and Pure Blood will electrify the system and throw off the Debility. Malt Bitters, a Medicine and a Food, this wonderful Nutrient and Invigorant builds up enfeebled digestion, regulates the flow of the gastric juices, dissolves and assimilates every article of diet, and restores with new life every organ and fluid of the body.

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DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

Ask druggist for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, bed-bugs, roaches, vermin, flies, ants, insects, lice, etc.

CATARH OF THE BLADDER.

Singing, smarting, irritation of the urinary passages, diseased discharges, cured by Buzze's Catarrh. \$1. at druggists. Prepaid by express, \$1.25; 5 for \$5. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

BRAIN AND NERVE.

Wells' Health Renewer, greatest remedy on earth for Impotence, leanness, general debility, etc., \$1. at druggists. Prepaid by express, \$1.25; 6 for \$5. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

SANFORD'S

Warranted absolutely pure. Cocoa, from which the excess of Ollias has been removed. This three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health. Sold by grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa. Warranted absolutely pure. Cocoa, from which the excess of Ollias has been removed. This three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health. Sold by grocers everywhere.

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Persons having books, magazines, reviews, etc., also clothing, which they are willing to donate to the Freedmen, are requested to send them for that purpose to the office of ZION'S HERALD.

R. F. BEEBE.

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ESTABLISHED IN 1820. WILLIAM BLAKE & CO., formerly Hooper & Co., Manufacture Bells of every description. Single or in Chimes of Copper and Tin. Address WILLIAM BLAKE & CO., Boston, Mass.

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MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY. Established 1820. Bells for all purposes. Warranted satisfactory and durable. MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y.

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HILL AND DRILL PHOSPHATE. SEND FOR PAMPHLET. This is a true bone superphosphate, and may be used on any crop, with or without manure, and will produce a much earlier and larger crop. In the Report of the Mass. Inspector of Fisheries, its value is estimated from \$3 to \$10 per ton higher than other Phosphates which sell at the same price. The past year over 5000 tons were sold against 100 tons three years ago, showing that it is liked by the farmers. If there is no local agent, send to us. Also for sale STOCKING MANURES. BOWKER FERTILIZER CO. BOSTON & NEW YORK.

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Is the most reliable, speedy and sure cure for all Kidney troubles, Bright's Disease and kindred weakness that has yet been discovered.

COMFORT'S BALM OF GLADNESS Cures like Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy and all other pains and inflammation, internal or external.

COMFORT'S BALM OF GLADNESS Is a wonderful annihilator of all Humors, Taints and Pustules from the Blood, which generate Cancer, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Tumors, Ulcers, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, etc.

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Fifteen sets; five sets from 1852 to 1856 and ten sets from 1863 to 1872 included in both lots. Any person wanting these good Reviews, or any one of the sets, can buy cheap, by dealing with Rev. W. SILVER-THORNE, Reading, Mass.

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The above cut illustrates its construction showing how the movable bars which form the body of the grate, are actuated by turning the cambar underneath, thus removing the ashes and opening the fuel for the free circulation of the draft.

—WE WARRANT— The Reflex Grate to remain in perfect working order 1 year, but with reasonable use it will last five years.

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BRIGHT, SPIRITED, CHARMING! —Easter Carols—

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For Choirs. CHRIST OUR PASSOVER. — With Solo, etc., by W. F. SHERWIN, 50 cents. THE LORD IS RISEN INDEED. (Chorus form), introducing the hymn, "Crown Him with Many Crowns." By W. F. SHERWIN, 50 cents.

Easter Music from all Authors in great variety. PUBLISHED BY JOHN CHURCH & CO., NEW YORK OFFICE: 250 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

A small church or chapel Society desiring to purchase a good second-hand pipe organ, rosewood case, double rank of keys, 16 stops and foot pedals, at a low figure, can learn of such a chance by addressing immediately "CHURCH ORGAN," care of ZION'S HERALD, Boston, Mass.

A good cabinet organ containing eight or ten stops would be taken in part payment, if desired.

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For Easter.

THE RISEN JESUS. — A beautiful Easter Song, by Dr. LOWMY, embracing new and appropriate songs never before published. 16 pp. \$4 per 100 Copies; 5 cents by Mail.

THE MORNING. — A very popular Easter Service, by Dr. VINCENT. 24 pages. \$7.50 per 100 Copies; 10 cents by mail.

THE BROKEN SEAL. — Appropriate Bible Selections and Songs for Easter Services, by Dr. VINCENT.

\$4 per 100 Copies; 5 cents by mail. EASTER ANNUAL No. 6. — 8 Pages. N. Y. \$4 per 100 Copies; 5 cents by Mail. EASTER ANNUALS No. 1 to 6. Price for each, \$4 per 100 Copies; 5 cents by mail.

ENGLISH MUSIC FOR CHOIRS.

NUMBER. PRICE EACH. 31. Christ being raised from the Dead, etc., 05 32. Christ is risen from the Dead, etc., 05 33. Christ is risen from the Dead, etc., 05 34. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, 05 35. God hath appointed a Day, etc., 10 36. O Hymn Lord, etc., 10 37. Why seek ye the Living among the Dead, 05

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BIGLOW & MAIN.

76 EAST NINTH ST., NEW YORK. 81 RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO.

Methodist Quarterly Reviews for Sale.

Fifteen sets; five sets from 1852 to 1856 and ten sets from 1863 to 1872 included in both lots. Any person wanting these good Reviews, or any one of the sets, can buy cheap, by dealing with Rev. W. SILVER-THORNE, Reading, Mass.

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